

Baseball • Racing • Pocket Billiards • Boxing • Hockey • Automobiling • Squash • Other Sports

McGraw A Good Pitcher

Fools Regulars and Colts Alike in Game at Training Camp.

IN BOX FOR BOTH TEAMS

Chief Meyers Solves His Delivery So That the Veterans Beat the Recruits.

Marlin, Tex., March 13.—Although John McGraw has never posed as a possible rival to any of his good pitchers, he nevertheless is able to demonstrate methods of working batsmen that might well be copied by boxmen in his employ. Once or twice every spring McGraw uncovers his elusive delivery in practice games, and a sample of his work is enough to convince one that a pitcher can win games with his head.

McGraw pitched twelve innings in a game between the regulars and the colts today, being in the box for both teams, and held his own at all times. Both teams bunched hits on him in one inning, but he shut out the colts with no hits in five of their six turns at bat and held the regulars to a solitary single in the first three innings.

McGraw's lack of speed is perhaps his best asset. He makes a motion like a speed merchant, and then waits the ball over to light as a feather. The Giants tried to knock the cover off the ball, with the usual result.

For five years McGraw has been fooling veterans and recruits alike with his little curve and a change of pace. It was laughable to-day to see a burly batsman set himself and lunge at a ball that did not arrive until after the swing. At such times the manager had to pause to laugh. No ball player likes to be the butt of a jest. Some who were fooled reddened their efforts the second time, but in many cases they simply overreached themselves and topped up easy chances for the infielders.

This was another dreary day, but the Giants appear to be hardened to any brand of weather, and they put in long hours both morning and afternoon. The pitchers are getting more "stiff" on the ball each day. In order to divide the time between the regulars and the colts, McGraw has advantage a new system of workouts. He has inaugurated a new system of workouts. He has inaugurated a new system of workouts. He has inaugurated a new system of workouts.

The double-header practice in the afternoon takes the form of short games between the two colt teams and the regulars and colts. The first colt team thus has plenty to do. Those who were not participating in the games were busy on the lawn tennis and handball courts or at basketball practice.

The first game this afternoon found the rival colt teams under the respective managements of Eugene Paulet and Grover Hartley in action. They played to decide which should treat the other to ice cream sodas, and with so much at stake the game was hotly contested. Toward the end of the game the regulars, who were not participating in the games, were busy on the lawn tennis and handball courts or at basketball practice.

For the second game McGraw shuffled up the crack colt team, and placed Shaffer at short, Stock at third and Bues at second. Arthur Devlin, paining himself off as a bushier, took care of first base. The regulars, who were not participating in the games, were busy on the lawn tennis and handball courts or at basketball practice.

"Chief" Meyers was the only man who took naturally to McGraw's pitching. In the first inning he batted and sent home two runs, and in the sixth he won the game with a single.

SUPERBAS IN SNAPPY GAME

Some of the Recruits Show to Advantage in Training.

Hot Springs, Ark., March 13.—The weather man behaved today, and Arkansas Hot Springs enjoyed the sort of a day that has made it famous. As a result, Bill Dahlgren gave the Superbas a double workout. A stiff two hours practice session in the morning was followed by a training game in the afternoon. Jake Daubert was in charge of the victorious team, and that despite the fact that Dahlgren juggled up the players. Daubert's team won, thanks to the sterling pitching of Allen, the young southpaw from Mobile. Incidentally, Daubert's side gave Knetzer, a veteran, and Vingling, the Toledo southpaw, a wicked whaling.

Allen was on duty the first three innings for the Ebbebs Fields. He cut loose and his speedy shots were found for only one hit. Dent was hit fairly hard the one inning he worked, while Ragan retired six batters in succession the two rounds he was on the firing line.

Aside from Allen, Moran, Hub Northern and "Red" Smith were the chief heroes. Moran, who has been as busy as a bee, best recruit, punched out a single and a triple, and worked in a long throw that cut down Stark going from first to third on a single. Northern drove out two singles, while Smith earned a double, a triple and a base on balls on his three trips to the plate.

REBELS FIELDS, WASHINGTON PARKS. At Hot Springs, Ark., March 13, 1912. Two-base hit—Smith. Three-base hit—Moran. Sacrifice hit—James. Stolen bases—Moran, Stark, Tully. First base on balls—off Allen, 2; off Knetzer, 1; off Dent, 1; off Vingling, 1; off Ragan, 1; off Hub Northern, 1. Double play—Downs and Daubert, who pitched. Left on base—Ebbebs Fields, 4; Washington Parks, 4. Hits—off Allen, 3; off Ragan, 1; off Dent, 2; off Knetzer, 6; off Vingling, 3.

Totals.—15 4 18 10 0. Totals.—17 13 18 9 4. Ebbebs Fields.—2 0 0 0 2 0—4. Washington Parks.—1 0 0 0 0 0—1. Two-base hit—Smith. Three-base hit—Moran. Sacrifice hit—James. Stolen bases—Moran, Stark, Tully. First base on balls—off Allen, 2; off Knetzer, 1; off Dent, 1; off Vingling, 1; off Ragan, 1; off Hub Northern, 1. Double play—Downs and Daubert, who pitched. Left on base—Ebbebs Fields, 4; Washington Parks, 4. Hits—off Allen, 3; off Ragan, 1; off Dent, 2; off Knetzer, 6; off Vingling, 3.

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GRAND PRINZ—Brussels Exposition, 1910.

Yankee Pitchers Get Plenty of Fast Work

Not so the Fielders, as Diamond Is a Deep Morass.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Atlanta, March 13.—The New York Yankees are getting acclimated to quick weather changes down here and becoming expert in rapid shifts in attire to meet the climatic conditions. One and all switch from frigid to temperate zone raiment with the speed of a lightning change artist. That accomplishment came in handy today, for a night of rain brought a morning which was cold and blustery, and then at the afternoon was sunny and warm.

The playing field was still very muddy. Red as usual, and the Yankees, who were the Fenny League, and the sameness of throwing and bunting beneath the grandstand was continued. The team is pretty rusty in batting and fielding practice, but the pitchers find plenty of opportunity to exercise their arms. The slab corps made good use of the day, and there was a squad of them in action both morning and afternoon. The boxmen who performed for periods of various lengths were Vaughn,

TAPS SOUNDED AT GAMES

Engineers Hold Last Meet in the 22d Regiment Armory.

COYLE A VERSATILE RUNNER

Wins Two Races and Helps His Relay Team to Victory in Final Heat.

Taps were sounded on regimental athletics in the historic old armory of the 22d Regiment, which was conducted their final indoor track and field games last night. The meeting was attended by an extremely slim gathering. About 150 persons, including Peter Prunty and Johnny McHugh, who were evening dress, and the 22d Regiment band were on hand.

The flying four of the 13th Regiment raced to victory in the final heat of the robin relay tournament, leading the runners of the 23d and 71st regiments over the tape by a comfortable margin. The 22d Regiment team finished about five yards ahead after a strong finish by Richmond, while the 71st Regiment trailed in about eight yards behind.

Edward Coyle, of Company A, covered himself with glory and medals. He won the 600-yard and 500-yard handicaps from short marks, ran on the victorious Company A relay team and also found time to finish second in the 70-yard dash from the eight-foot mark.

Company F owed much credit to Jim McHugh, the flame haired runner of the West Side Y. M. C. A., for the victory in the intercompany relay race. Company A started from the 25-yard mark, conceding handicaps to Company F and Company L. For the first three relays Company F was back in the race, a wide space separating them from the two leaders. When McIntee took up the race, however, he showed the spectators some real running and not only won the relay but also finished first in the 100-yard dash, which was a full twenty-five yards, but gave Coyle a lead of at least ten yards, which that versatile runner never lost.

Horace Hocking, running from scratch, won the 1,000-yard run in easy style from H. B. Norman and Ed Hills. Handicaps proved too much for H. Lightfoot and W. J. Buckingham in the two-mile bicycle race, riding from scratch, and J. Gross won the mile and a half 100-yard handicap.

The summaries follow: 70-yard dash—Won by C. B. Clark, Company A (scratch); Edward Coyle, Company A (8 feet), second; J. Seward, Company L (9 feet), third. Time, 0:17. 600-yard run handicaps—Won by Edward Coyle, Company A (25 yards), time, 1:13.5. 500-yard run handicaps—Won by Edward Coyle, Company A (25 yards), time, 1:13.5. 100-yard dash—Won by H. Lightfoot, Company F (scratch); Ed Hills, Company L (8 feet), second; J. Seward, Company L (9 feet), third. Time, 0:17. 600-yard run handicaps—Won by Edward Coyle, Company A (25 yards), time, 1:13.5. 500-yard run handicaps—Won by Edward Coyle, Company A (25 yards), time, 1:13.5.

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CRESCENT SEVEN WINS

Breaks Tie with Wanderers and Captures Hockey Title.

GAME FAST AND FURIOUS

Much Rough Checking Mars the Struggle That Gives Brooklyn Team the Cup.

Outplaying its rival at every angle, the Crescent Athletic Club seven defeated the Wanderers 4 goals to 1 in the play-off for the title in the Amateur Hockey League at the St. Nicholas Rink last night. This gives the Crescent the Brooklyn team for the second year in succession and permanent possession of the trophy.

A crowd that taxed the capacity of the rink wedged its way in long before William Russell blew his whistle for the opening face-off. More than six hundred tickets had been purchased by the Crescent Club members alone, and hundreds who tried to procure seats during the last few days were turned away disappointed. There were many women present. Probably three thousand persons saw the game.

Almost from the instant the puck was put in play it was easy to see that the Crescent team mastered the situation. By a rapid display of speed at the outset the champion seven fairly swept the opposition off its feet, and from then on the Wanderers were fighting an uphill game.

Hard and aggressive checking by the Crescent players broke up the combinations of the other side so that it was next to impossible for a Wanderer man to get through the half moon line. When the rubber did get clear for an instant there was always a Crescent player ready to meet him. The Wanderers made by the Wanderers, but it seemed as if fate decreed that some one should always be on hand to intercept the puck in its flight.

As goal tender Dr. Mills fairly outdid himself, stopping rapid fire shots with an accuracy that caused the Crescent admirers to wax enthusiastic. Brown and Wall were great aids, however, and many a hard shot never got near Mills. Sheriff had all the time, and he was not a little bit in the least intimidated by the rough play. He was a great player and as fast as the wind, Sheriff marred his work by roughness that seemed entirely unnecessary. Sometimes when rushing the puck he would hurdle high over an imaginary stick and then when he did go sprawling he was quick to lodge a protest. What is more, he got away with these "kicks," as the members of the opposing side who were penalized can testify.

Apocryphal penalties, they followed each other closely that night, and rarely did their full teams on the ice. The tripping and cross-checking were about the most deliberate seen at the rink this season. For a little chap Kennedy possesses a whole lot of aggressiveness, while Garon proved a frequent offender. He received a blow on the jaw early in the first half that took all the snap out of him for a time, and possibly the rest he received after each infraction of the rules were well wanted.

With the exception of McGrath, it cannot be said that the Wanderers played up to their best form. Bulger worked hard at times, and so did Harmon once in a while, but Lacken was slow and his shots at the net were lifeless. Had it not been for McGrath, who shot a goal about four minutes before the end of the game, the team would have been blanked.

Those who had seen the Wanderers defeat the Crescent team did not rarely did the game went to the rink in a non too confident frame of mind. They declared Lacken and his men would have to play faster hockey. They did. Lacken won the face-off, but in a trice Sheriff cut the puck and carried it well into the Wanderers territory. It was sent back to the center when Liffiton got it, and with a rare exhibition of dodging cut past Garon and Bulger and then shot the rubber past Mitchell for the first goal, only twenty-eight seconds after play had begun.

The game had scarcely been resumed when the Crescent players quickly carried the struggle into the opposing territory, and with another rare shot Liffiton scored again, the time being 1:46.

The first penalty of the game was then imposed, Lacken being sent to the side for tripping Sheriff. Thereafter the imposing of penalties became a habit. The situation of the game was hardly less than a stalemate. The puck was carried up and down, across and everywhere, but into neither of the nets. The Wanderers played harder and harder, evidently realizing that they were up against a brand of hockey that they had not bargained for. Occasionally a Wanderer would get a chance to shoot, but it availed nothing, and when the puck did get as far as Mills the doctor proved equal to the occasion.

Garon was knocked out with a blow on the jaw the game was stopped for a moment, but he refused to leave the ice and soon continued. That he was in no condition to do himself justice thereafter was plain, as he frequently fell from weakness. At one stage McGrath fell from weakness, and then tripped by a Crescent man, but no attention was paid to this by the officials. The Crescent's favor.

It was a case of slam bang all through the second half. Sheriff was still off the ice when play was resumed, as he had been penalized shortly before the close of the first period. After twelve minutes Liffiton shot the puck past Mitchell, but the goal was not allowed, as at the instant the puck was caught by the referee. This was due to another penalty. McGrath sent the puck past Mills for the only tally made by the Wanderers. It was a beautiful side shot, too speedy to follow with the eye. That made the score 2 to 1 in Crescent's favor and the admirers of the other side took a little heart, but their hopes were soon dashed when Liffiton scored again on a lucky rebound. Half a minute before the end Sheriff scored all alone. He reached the end of the ice and then counted on a long hit that Mitchell vainly tried to intercept with his hand.

The line-up follows: Crescent A. C. (6 Position. Wanderers (11). Mills, Goalkeeper. Brown, Forward. Wall, Forward. Sheriff, Forward. Bulger, Forward. Lacken, Forward. Kennedy, Forward. McGrath, Forward. Garon, Forward. Harmon, Forward. Liffiton, Forward. Mitchell, Forward. Kennedy, Forward. McGrath, Forward. Garon, Forward. Harmon, Forward. Liffiton, Forward. Mitchell, Forward.

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REFeree TAKES A HAND

Stops Hogan-Cross Bout in the First Round and Crowd Howls.

Scenes of wild disorder were enacted at the Madison Athletic Club, of Harlem, last night when Charley White, the referee, disqualifed "One Round" Hogan for holding and hitting after two minutes of boxing in the first round of his ten-round bout with Leach Cross, the East Side dentist. It was the feeling that White acted in a hasty manner.

Cross had the better of the boxing while it lasted, and after landing a hard left jab on the jaw went in to follow up his advantage. Hogan met him with a left on the jaw and drove him back. Hogan refused to break cleanly, and after hitting in another break White stepped in and sent the men to their corners. White left the ring and a moment later Cross left the arena.

Then followed one of the wildest demonstrations against the verdict of an official seen in many a day. Fully thirty-five hundred persons rose in a body and demanded that the bout be continued, and called for another referee. None was forthcoming, and hisses, hoots and catcalls with loud shouts of "Lemon!" "Fake!" and "Frame-up!" filled the air.

Cross came back into the ring and sat in his corner, and Joe Humphries announced that he thought the bout should be allowed to go on, and that White had made no decision before he left the ring, and the crowd again howled for another referee. While the noise was at its height White came back and said that he had made his decision, and repeated over again that Hogan was disqualified for his refusal to box according to the rules laid down by the Frawley law.

JEANNETTE IN EASY BOUT

K. O. Brown Slightly Outpoints Young Ernie in Philadelphia.

Joe Jeannette, the negro heavyweight of Union Hill, so far outclassed Nat Dewey, of Chattanooga, at the Long Acre Club last night that the referee stopped the contest in the seventh round to prevent a knock-out.

Jeannette toyed with his man and knocked him down in the fifth, sixth and seventh rounds. When Dewey was on the ropes and helpless the referee took his timely action. Dewey is the man who outpointed Jeannette in an eight-round bout in the South recently.

"Knockout" Brown slightly outpointed "Young" Ernie, the clever Philadelphia lightweight, before the National Athletic Club of Philadelphia last night. The men weighed in at 125 pounds at 6 o'clock. Brown boxed the Quaker City man just as if he were working with a sparring partner and not one of the most formidable men in the ring.

He lowered his tussled head and, tearing into close quarters, ripped and slashed at Ernie's body with both hands. The latter was the better boxer, and at long range landed a solid left hand hook on the head. Brown, however, was not to be denied, and his bull-like strength enabled him to keep coming at all times. At the end he was the stronger of the two.

MOLLER WINS AT SQUASH

Beats Hope in Three-Set Match at the Princeton Club.

Placing the ball cleverly, W. G. Moller won his place in the semi-final round of the squash tennis tournament yesterday on the court of the Princeton Club, Gramercy Park. He defeated W. E. Hope by a score of 15-9, 10-15, 15-12. By this victory Moller couples with the playing through champion, Armin W. Riley.

Moller was fast in the first set. He sent the ball sizzling to the walls, and his doubling of the corners had Hope baffled for a time. In the second set Hope led off with 5 aces in a row. He volleyed all of his opponent's returns, and used the side walls with rare skill. He managed to increase his lead to 8-7. He could not hold it, however, and Hope took the set at 15-10.

The pace was fast and furious in the third and deciding set. Moller kept the ball going faster and faster, while he placed skillfully out of the rallies. Hope played him closely, but was beaten by the margin of 3 aces. Harold Toby and W. M. McCoy meet in the open semi-final match to-day.

WILLIAM A. TILT WINS TWICE WITH CUE

William A. Tilt won both games played in the pocket billiard championship tournament at the New York Athletic Club yesterday. In the first match Tilt, who is a former holder of the title, defeated H. B. Gochelux by the score of 100 balls to 62. The match was completed in twelve frames. Tilt having a high run of 27 balls, and he made one scratch.

In the second competition Tilt disposed of C. J. McKenna by the score of 100 balls to 87. Thirteen frames were necessary to complete this match, and while Tilt won his playing was not so good. His high run was 15 balls and he made 5 scratches. McKenna made a high run of 20 balls.

WORLD'S RECORD JUMP ON SKIS.

Chippewa Falls, Wis., March 13.—Oscar Gunderson, of the North Star Ski Club, of this city, established a new world's record by making a jump of 163 feet at the annual tournament of the Gustav Bakken Ski Club at Modum, Norway, on February 13, according to advices received here today.

The jump was given as an exhibition of the Gustav Bakken club, the longest ski hill in Norway. The previous record, 147 feet, was held by Sigurd Hanson, of Fergus Falls, Minn.

The University of Virginia defeated the Washington Senators by a score of 5 to 3 at Charlottesville, Va., yesterday. It was the first day in the open for the American League team.

A meeting of the executive committee of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen will be held at the New York Athletic Club on Saturday evening, March 16, at 8 o'clock. This meeting is called for the purpose of making the date and place of the next national championship regatta and such other matters as may come before the association. It is an open meeting and all rowing men are cordially invited to attend.

Andy Parker will have a chance to show the New York boxing fans what he can do when he faces "Young" McCartney in a ten-round bout at the Olympic Athletic Club in two weeks. McCartney is one of the greatest welterweights of the country and is the only man who ever knocked out the stalwart Mickey Gannon, of Pittsburgh.

The patrons of the National Sporting Club of America will be treated to some fast and clever boxing to-night, when Joe Coster, who is entered in the elimination round of the National Amateur Boxing Association, will meet Billy Marchant, the English boxer, who has more than made good in his bouts in America.

LUCK COUNTS AT POOL

Hyman Beats Dr. Douglas After a Hard, Uphill Fight.

TWO BALLS WINNING MARGIN

Losers Gets Two Bad Leaves When His Opponent Misses on Daring Combinations.

Favored by luck and helped out by clever cue work, Arthur B. Hyman defeated Dr. Walter G. Douglas yesterday afternoon in the progress of the national amateur pocket billiard championship tournament at the Amateur Billiard Club, 74th street and Broadway. The score was 125 balls to 122.

Up to the sixteenth frame Dr. Douglas, the former champion of the New York Athletic Club, held a commanding lead, showing the way most of the time by between twenty and thirty balls. At the end of the fifteenth frame Dr. Douglas needed only six balls to win, while Hyman, the title holder of the Amateur Billiard Club, needed twenty-one.

It was at this critical stage that Hyman flurried with luck and took a chance. He was desperate. The cue ball hugged the upper rail, while